Numb. 101

# The TATLER.

By *Isaac Bickerstaff* Esq;

*——— Postquam fregit subsellia versu*
*Esurit intactam Paridi nisi vendit Agaven.* Juv.

From *Tuesday November* 29. to *Thursday December* 1. 1709.

*From my own Apartment, November* 30.

THE Progress of my intended Account of what happened when *Justice* visited Mortals, is at present interrupted by the Observation and Sense of an Injustice against which there is no Remedy, even in a Kingdom more happy in the Care taken of the Liberty and Property of the Subject, than any other Nation upon Earth. This Iniquity is committed by a most impregnable Set of Mortals, Men who are Rogues within the Law; and in the very Commission of what they are guilty of, professedly own, that they forbear no Injury but from the Terror of being punished for it. These Miscreants are a Set of Wretches we Authors call Pirates, who print any Book, Poem, or Sermon, as soon as it appears in the World, in a smaller Volume, and sell it (as all other Thieves do stolen Goods) at a cheaper Rate. I was in my Rage calling them Rascals, Plunderers, Robbers, Highwaymen; but they acknowledge all that, and are pleased with those, as well as any other Titles; nay, will print them themselves to turn the Penny. I am extremely at a Loss how to act against such open Enemies, who have not Shame enough to be touched with our Reproaches, and are as well defended against what we can say, as what we can do. Raising therefore we must turn into Complaint, which I cannot forbear making, when I consider that all the Labours of my long Life may be disappointed by the first Man that pleases to rob me. I had flattered my self, that my Stock of Learning was worth 150 *l. per Annum*, which would very handsomely maintain me and my little Family, who are so happy or so wise as to want only Necessaries. Before Men had come up to this bare-faced Impudence, it was an Estate to have a Competency of Understanding. An ingenious Drole, who is since dead, (and indeed it is well for him he is so, for he must have starved had he lived to this Day) used to give me an Account of his good Husbandry in the Management of his Learning. He was a general Dealer, and had his Amusements as well comical as serious. The merry Rogue said, when he wanted a Dinner, he writ a Paragraph of *Table-Talk*, and his Bookseller upon Sight paid the Reckoning. He was a very good Judge of what would please the People, and could aptly hit both the Genius of his Readers, and the Season of the Year in his Writings. His Brain, which was his Estate, had as regular and different Produce as other Men's Land. From the Beginning of *November* till the Opening of the Campagne, he writ Pamphlets and Letters to Members of Parliament, or Friends in the Country: But sometimes he would relieve his ordinary Readers with a Murder, and lived comfortably a Week or Two upon *strange and lamentable Accidents*. A little before the Armies took the Field, his Way was to open your Attention with a Prodigy; and a Monster well writ, was two Guinea's the lowest Price. This prepared his Readers for *his Great and Bloody News* from *Flanders* in *June* and *July*. Poor *Tom!* He is gone--- But I observed, he always looked well after a Battle, and was apparently fatter in a fighting Year. Had this honest careless Fellow lived till now, Famine had stared him in the Face, and interrupted his Merriment; as it must be a solid Affliction to all those whose Pen is their Portion. As for my Part, I do not speak wholly for my own Sake in this Point; for Palmistry and Astrology will bring me in greater Gains than these my Papers; so that I am only in the Condition of a Lawyer, who leaves the Bar for Chamber-Practice. However, I may be allowed to speak in the Cause of Learning it self, and lament, that a liberal Education is the only one which a polite Nation makes unprofitable. All Mechanick Artizans are allowed to reap the Fruit of their Invention and Ingenuity without Invasion; but he that has separated himself from the rest of Mankind, and studied the Wonders of the Creation, the Government of his Passions, and the Revolutions of the World, and has an Ambition to communicate the Effect of half his Life spent in such noble Enquiries, has no Property in what he is willing to produce, but is exposed to Robbery and Want, with this melancholy and just Reflection, That he is the only Man who is not protected by his Country, at the same Time that he best deserves it. According to the ordinary Rules of Computation, the greater the Adventure is, the greater ought to be the Profit of those who succeed in it; and by this Measure, none have Pretence of turning their Labours to greater Advantage than Persons brought up to Letters. A learned Education, Passing through great Schools and Universities, is very expensive, and consumes a moderate Fortune, before it is gone through in its proper Forms. The Purchase of an handsome Commission or Employment, which would give a Man a good Figure in another Kind of Life, is to be made at a much cheaper Rate. Now, if we consider this expensive Voyage which is undertaken in the Search of Knowledge, and how few there are who take in any considerable Merchandize, how less frequent it is to be able to turn what Men have gained into Profit? How hard is it, that the very small Number who are distinguished with Abilities to know how to vend their Wares, and have the

the good Fortune to bring them into Port, ſhould ſuffer being plundered by Privateers under the very Cannon that ſhould protect them? The moſt eminent and uſeful Author of the Age we live in, after having laid out a Princely Revenue in Works of Charity and Beneficence, as became the Greatneſs of his Mind, and the Sanctity of his Character, would have left the Perſon in the World who was the deareſt to him in a narrow Condition, had not the Sale of his immortal Writings brought her in a very conſiderable Dowry; tho' it was impoſſible for it to be equal to their Value. Every one will know that I here mean the Works of the late Archbiſhop of *Canterbury*, the Copy of which was ſold for 2500 *l.*

I do not ſpeak with Relation to any Party; but it has happened, and may often ſo happen, that Men of great Learning and Virtue cannot qualify themſelves for being employed in Buſineſs, or receiving Preferments. In this Caſe, you cut them off from all Support, if you take from them the Benefit that may ariſe from their Writings. For my own Part, I have brought my ſelf to conſider Things in ſo unprejudiced a manner, that I eſteem more a Man who can live by the Products of his Underſtanding, than One who does it by the Favour of Great Men.

The Zeal of an Author has tranſported me thus far, though I think my ſelf as much concerned in the Capacity of a Reader. If this Practice goes on, we muſt never expect to ſee again a beautiful Edition of a Book in *Great-Britain*.

We have already ſeen the Memoirs of Sir *William Temple* publiſhed in the ſame Character and Volume with the Hiſtory of *Tom Thumb*, and the Works of Our greateſt Poets ſhrunk into Penny Books and Garlands. For my own Part, I expect to ſee my Lucubrations printed on Browner Paper than they are at preſent; and, if the Humour continues, muſt be forced to retrench my expenſive Way of Living, and not ſmoke above Two Pipes a Day.

*Mr.* Charles Lillie, *Perfumer at the Corner of* Beaufort-Buildings, *has informed me, That I am obliged to ſeveral of my Cuſtomers for coming to his Shop upon my Recommendation; and has alſo given me further Aſſurances of his upright Dealing with all who ſhall be ſo kind as to make Uſe of my Name to him. I acknowledge this Favour, and have, for the Service of my Friends who frequent this Shop, uſed the Force of Magical Powers to add Value to his Wares. By my Knowledge in the ſecret Operations of Nature, I have made his* Powders, Perfumed *and* Plain, *have the ſame Effect as Love-Powder, to all who are too much enamoured to do more than dreſs at their Miſtreſſes. His* Amber Orange-Flower, Musk, *and* Civet-Violet, *put only into an Handkerchief, ſhall have the ſame Effect towards an honourable Lover's Wiſhes, as if he had been wrapped in his Mother's Smock.* Waſh-Balls Perfumed, Camphired, *and* Plain, *ſhall reſtore Complexions to that Degree, that a Country Fox-hunter who uſes them, ſhall in a Week's Time look with a courtly and affable Paleneſs, without uſing the Bagnio or Cupping.* N. B. *Mr.* Lillie *has Snuffs,* Barcelona, Sevil, Muſty, Plain, *and* Spaniſh, *which may be taken by a young Beginner without Danger of ſneezing.*

Sheer-Lane, November 30.

*Whereas ſeveral Walking-dead Perſons arrived within the Bills of Mortality lately, before and ſince the 15th Inſtant, having been informed of my Warrant given to the Company of Upholders, and being terrified thereat, (it not having been advertized that Privilege or Protection would be allowed) have reſolved forthwith to retire to their ſeveral and reſpective Abodes in the Country, hoping thereby to elude any Commiſſion or Interment that may iſſue againſt them; and being informed of ſuch their fallacious Deſigns, I do hereby give Notice, as well for the good of the Publick as for the great Veneration I have for the before-mentioned uſeful Society, that a Proceſs is gone out againſt them; and that, in Caſe of Contempt, they may be found or heard of at moſt Coffee-houſes in and about* Weſtminſter.

*I muſt deſire my Readers to help me out from Time to Time in the Correction of theſe my Eſſays; for as my ſhaking Hand does not always write legibly, the Printer ſometimes prints one Word for another; and when my Paper is to be reviſed, I am perhaps ſo buſy in obſerving the Spots of the Moon, that I have not Time to find out the* Errata *that are crept into my Lucubrations. Among ſeveral in my laſt Paper, be pleaſed to read* each *for* this *in the 20th Line of the laſt Column.*

*Advertiſements.*


THE Queen's Bagnio in Long-Acre, is made very convenient for both Sexes to ſweat and bath private every Day in the Week, and cupp'd to the laſt Perfection (having the beſt and neweſt Inſtrument for that Purpoſe). It ſufficiently evident, that it exceeds all others, by being much and conſtantly frequented by the Nobility and Gentry. Price for one ſingle Perſon; but if Two or more come together, each. There is no Entertainment for Women after 12 a Clock at Night; but all Gentlemen that deſire Beds, may have them for 2 s. per Night. Henry Aym

If any Perſons deſire to be cupp'd at their own Houſe, he will wait on them himſelf, he having had the Honour to give a general Satisfaction to the Nobility in the Performance of that Art which he has acquired to a Nicety by a long and great Practice. Note, That his Way of cupping is the very ſame as was us'd by the late Mr. Verdier deceas'd.

This Day is publiſh'd,

*** Mr. Le Clerc's Account of the Earl of Clarendon's Hiſtory of the Civil Wars. Tranſlated from his Bibliotheque Choiſie. By Mr. Ozel. Printed for Bernard Lintott at the Cross Keys between the Two Temple-Gates in Fleet-ſtreet. Price

SIr Theodore Maynern's Opiate for the Teeth makes them clean and white as Ivory, tho' never ſo black and rotten, faſtens and preſerves them from the Tooth-Ach, being an excellent Thing for preventing and killing the Scurvy; a Quantity of a large Pea rubbed on the Teeth with your Finger every Morning faſting, waſhed off with clean Water, until you have uſed one of the largeſt Boxes, which will be ſufficient, unleſs greatly troubled with the Scurvy; and then may uſe more as Occaſion requires. Price of the largeſt Boxes 2 s. 6 d. the leſſer 1 s. 3 d. Sold at Mr. Garret's under the Royal Exchange at John's Coffee-houſe in Swithin's-Alley near the Royal Exchange; at the Unicorn, a Toyſhop in Cheapſide near Wood-ſtreet; at Mrs. Lucas's, a Toyſhop at the Plough in the New Exchange in the Strand; at the Bell at the Weſt End of St. Paul's; at the Comb under St. Dunſtan's Church, Fleet-ſtreet; at Will's Coffee-houſe in Scotland-yard-Gate; and at Mrs. Brecknock's Milliner at the upper End of St. James's-ſtreet Piccadilly.

New Muſick this Day publiſhed,

*** Mr. Pepuſch's Airs for Two Violins; made on Purpoſe for the Improvement of Practitioners in Conſort. The whole fairly engraven. Price 3 s. Likewiſe, Mr. Pepuſch's Second Set of Solo's for the Flute, with a Thorough Baſs for the Baſſoon, Baſs-Flute, or Harpſicord. Engraven. Price 3 s. Printed for J. Walſh, Servant in Ordinary to Her Majeſty; P. Randall at the Harp and Hautboy in Katherine-ſtreet near Somerſet-Houſe in the Strand; and J. Hare at the Viol and Flute in Cornhill near the Royal-Exchange.

*** ICONOLOGIA, or Moral Emblems, by Cesare Ripa; wherein are expreſs'd various Images of Virtues, Vices, Paſſions, Arts, Humours, Elements, and Celeſtial Bodies, as deſign'd by the ancient Ægyptians, Greeks, Romans, and Modern Italians. Uſeful for Orators, Poets, Painters, Sculptors, and all Lovers of Ingenuity whatſoever. Illuſtrated with 326 Human Figures with their Explanations, newly deſigned and engraven by J. Fuller, and other Maſters. The Cries and Habits of the City of London, every Figure drawn after the Life, by Mr. Lauroon; printed on 74 half Sheets of Paper. Printed, and ſold by P. Tempeſt at the Golden Head in James-ſtreet Covent-Garden, and at the Italian Coffee-houſe in Katherine-ſtreet in the Strand.

*** The famous Medicine for curing the Cholick, that has for ſome Time been ſold by Mr. Rogers, Bookſeller in Fleet-ſtreet, at 2 s. and 6 d. the Paper, has lately cur'd a Gentleman near Tunbridge of above 70 Years old, who had been afflicted with that Diſtemper at Times for above 40 Years, and for above half a Year laſt paſt had it without any Intermiſſion, as appears by a Letter from a Friend of the Gentlewoman's to Mr. Rogers, dated July 9. 1769. which is to be ſeen at his Shop by any one that deſires it.

☞ An Incomparable Beautifying Cream for the Face, Neck and Hands, takes away all Freckles, Spots, Pimples, Wrinkles, Roughneſs, Scurf, Morphew, Yellowneſs, Sun-burning, renders the Skin admirably Clear, Fair, and Beautiful, has an excellent pretty Scent; is very ſafe and harmleſs, and really tranſcends all other Things; for it truly nouriſhes the Skin, making it inſtantly look Plump, Freſh, Smooth, and Delicate, Fair, though before Wrinkled and Diſcolour'd. Sold only by Mr. Lawrence's Toyſhop at the Griffin the Corner of the Poultry near Cheapſide, at 2 s. 6 d. a Gally-pot with Directions.



Sold by *John Morphew* near *Stationers-Hall*; where *Advertiſements* are taken in.